

THE HEROIC DEAD.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the purpose that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The great men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.—LINCOLN.

UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Special to the Gazette.

COLUMBUS, May 30.—The Ohio Supreme Court decided the Pond liquor law unconstitutional on the ground that it is in the nature of license. Judge Johnson dissented.

HORRIBLE BRUTALITY.

Special to the Gazette.

PEORIA, Ill., May 30.—Milton Clifford, of Lancaster, took his wife's new born twins and strangled and buried them, using the crib for a coffin. He then ran away, leaving his wife without attendance.

A GREEN BAY MYSTERY.

GREEN BAY, May 29.—Some commotion was caused this afternoon, by the announcement that a stranger had probably committed suicide by jumping into the river. A man was observed walking rapidly past Cook's hotel, to the dock foot of Cherry street, and as he walked a slip of paper fluttered from his hand to the sidewalk. Being picked up, it was found to contain the following, penciled:

TO WHOM MY FIRST PICK UP THIS SLIP OF PAPER: I have become tired of this troublesome world, so much so, that my life has become a burden and I have resolved to seek release in the river. Should my body be recovered please notify James Talbot, No. 11 Clinton street, Buffalo, New York.

ROBERT H. TALBOT. Search about the dock failed to elicit any evidence of the execution of the alleged act, nor any one who had seen the man described. Some grappling in the river was done to no purpose and abandoned. At present the affair remains a mystery, opinions being divided between the matter being a hoax or fact.

DOUDVILLE, WIS.

WINONA, Minn., May 29.—Dond & Son, of this city, received telegraphic intelligence to-day of the burning of Doudville, Wis., last night. The fire destroyed a stove factory and saw mill with the machinery, stock in sheds, a store and stock of merchandise, a hotel and a number of dwellings. The loss is estimated at \$37,000; insurance, \$6,000. Fifty men were employed at the factory.

THE DEMOCRATS.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The Democratic members of the House held a conference this morning, and after a general discussion of the present situation, it was proposed that a managing committee of five members be appointed to conduct the contest on the part of the minority. This proposition met with a suggestion that the gentlemen who have been acting as leaders of the minority be requested to continue in that capacity. It was then unanimously agreed that Messrs. Randall, Blackburn, Carlisle, Kenna and Atherton should manage the contest. A further agreement was reached to the effect that if the speaker should make an arbitrary ruling for the purpose of forcing the minority to submit to the will of the majority in the pending contest that another conference should be held.

GUTEAU'S CASE IN BOSTON.

Boston, May 29.—The Traveller states that while in this city, last Friday, Colonel Reed, counsel for Guteau, conferred with Justice Gray, of the United States Supreme Court, and applied for a habeas corpus for his client. Judge Gray preferred to wait until the case had been presented to his associates, and Reed was unsuccessful in his effort to obtain a writ. Judge Gray is exceedingly reticent in relation to the matter, and will express no opinion upon the case.

ROBBERY AT HUDSON.

HUDSON, Wis., May 29.—A bold and mysterious robbery occurred at the office of the American Express company, in this city, this morning. A money package containing \$1,000 was received from the Hudson Savings bank, to be sent to River Falls. Mr. Munson, the agent, received for it, and placing it in the safe turned the combination and stepped out. He returned in about ten minutes, and opening the safe, found that the package had been abstracted during his absence. There is no clue to the thief. Several persons were about the building

—one sitting within a few feet of the safe outside the counter. He was searched, but nothing was found indicating his guilt, he being merely surprised when accused. The clerks were all absent.

THAT MOREY LETTER.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—John I. Davenport has been in Washington for about two weeks, during which time he has made several visits to Baltimore, in connection with the Morey letter forgery. James A. Birmingham, in the detective employment of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and one Richard Ryan, an employee in the rolling mills of that road, both stationed at Cumberland, have met Davenport at Baltimore and have there made a full confession and statement of their connection with the making of the affidavit, to which the signature of Robert Lindsay was forged, and of the sending of one James O'Brien to New York under the name of Robert Lindsay, who is now confined in State prison at Sing Sing, under sentence of eight years for his perjury in connection therewith.

The Ohio Legislature Eighty Years Ago.

Michael Baldwin, the irrepressible and incorrigible, was no more dignified, abstemious or moral in his position as Speaker of the first Ohio House of Representatives than he has been in former years or lesser stations. He presided over the Chamber in 1803, 1804 and 1805. It is a matter of tradition that for his own pecuniary benefit, and for the entertainment among those of the legislators who had a penchant for gaming, he established in his rooms the game of "vingt-et-un," himself acting as banker and dealer, and as a matter of course winning more frequently than any of the other players. On one occasion, after much drinking and a late setting at the gambling-table, Baldwin found himself in possession not only of all the money of his companions, but of many of their watches. In the morning the House of Representatives was found to be without a quorum; but Baldwin, accustomed to heavy drinking and late hours, was in his place back of the Speaker's desk. Rapping savagely with his gavel, he demanded the roll-call of the House, and then sent the Sergeant-at-Arms out with orders to bring in the delinquent members. After an hour or so that functionary returned, followed by about a dozen members of the Ohio Legislature, whose blood-shot eyes, suffused faces, unsteady, shambling steps, and general air of shamefacedness indicated the late hours they had kept, and their heavy indulgences. With much austerity of manner, Baldwin reprimanded the tardy members, reminded them of the cost to which the infant State was subjected by paying of their *per diems*, and was proceeding to further elaborate his censure on their late arrival and the consequent delay of legislation, when one of the delinquents, exasperated beyond control, cried out, "Hold on there, Mr. Speaker, hold on! How could we tell what time it was, when the Speaker of the House had all the watches?"—*Alfred Mathews, in Harper's Magazine.*

How to Write.

The noted novelist, Miss Mulock, has a few pleasant words to say concerning her mode of novel writing, which may be useful to young writers. All stories that are meant to live must contain the germ of life, the egg, the vital principle. Therefore, the first thing is to fix on a central idea, like the spine of a human being, or the trunk of a tree. From it, this one principle idea, proceed all other growths; the kind of plot which shall best develop it, the characters which must act it out, the incidents which will express these characters, even to the conversations which evolve and describe these incidents—all are consequences following each other in natural order. Every part should be made subservient to the whole. You must have a foreground and a background, and a middle distance. If you persist in working up one character, or finishing minutely one incident or series of incidents, your prospective will be destroyed, and your novel become a mere collection of fragments, not a work of art at all. The true artist will always be ready to sacrifice any pet detail to the perfection of the whole. A novel does not grow naturally, but represents a great deal of hard work. When I was young, an older and more experienced novelist once said to me: "Never use two adjectives where one will do; never use an adjective at all when a noun will do. Avoid italics, notes of explanation, foreign words and quotations. Put full stops instead of colons; make your sentences as clear and short as you possibly can, and whenever you think you have written a particularly fine sentence, cut it out." We novelists can not help but smile when asked if "such and such a character is taken from life," and especially when ingenious critics persist in identifying—usually false—certain persons, places or incidents. For me, I can only say that during all the years I have studied humanity I never met one human being who could have been "put into a book," as a whole, without injuring it. The only safe field for a writer is fiction.

Didn't Remember His Own Name.

A gentleman of this city tells the following anecdote of the late Dr. Spring, for many years pastor of the Old Brick Church, in New York City, for the accuracy of which he vouches: When the doctor had reached a good old age and had become somewhat feeble he was met by one of his old parishioners just as he was coming out of the New York postoffice. "How do you do, Dr. Spring?" said the friend, "I am very glad to see you." "How do you do, —?" replied the doctor. "I am very well, and am very thankful to have met you, for I have a letter in the postoffice, but I couldn't get it because I couldn't remember my own name. Now I can go in and get it."—*New London (Conn.) Day.*

DULL AND SLOW—Eyes and skin denote a torpid liver, and weak digestion, headache, and restless sleep arise from same cause. Remove them with ZEPES, now before you get worse. A few doses will do it. Sold by Prentice & Evenson.

A SMALL Caxton Printing Press, good as new, for sale at the Gazette Counting room.

HOW GREENBACKS ARE MADE.

A Correspondent's Account of a Visit to the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. (Washington Letter to the Atlanta Constitution.)

None of the public institutions of the capital has the fascination of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. It is here where greenbacks—the prettiest and the finest money in the world—are made. When you enter the Bureau you are politely bowed to a sitting room, where you register your name and occupation, if you have any. In a few minutes a guide comes and calls: "This way, please." Every morning a heavy box of a vehicle, looking like a huge iron safe on wheels, trundles from the Treasury over to the Bureau, bringing the paper destined to return as money. Every one of these myriads of sheets is counted at the Treasury and charged to the Bureau. Every one must be returned in perfect money or even it spoiled by some unlucky accident. The careful account thus begun continues through the many handlings of that precious paper, guarding every avenue of fraud, making every human being who touches it honest as the conductor's bell-punch is honest, because it is impossible to be otherwise.

In a room on the first floor are the engravers, about a score of them bending under mellow, milk-white shades, patiently putting features, expression, grace and language into the resisting steel. On the walls hang some rare specimens of their cunning. A finished money plate is a work of art, and would cost about \$1,500. The government pays skilled engravers so well that counterfeiting loses much of its charm. The great vaults in this room hold the plates, and there they rest every night. The locks are set so that they cannot be opened until seven o'clock every morning, and then only by the presence and aid of three officials, each with a different key.

Up stairs we see the plates in use on a hundred engraver's presses. The men run the presses while the girls lay the paper in place and take it away with the clear impression on it as it smokes from the heat necessary in the process. The pressmen are paid by the piece, and some of them acquire a wonderful dexterity. They are required to pay the girl \$1.25 a day out of their wages, but I saw one who had \$5.50 left for himself on an average day's work. Every turn of the lever on the press registers and at the day's close each pressman has to account for every sheet he has handled.

The money is printed from bills, on the sheet. After being numbered and receiving the so I it goes to another room, where it is counted again and placed in a drying machine, very much like a patent peach dryer. When thoroughly dry the sheets four bills each are put under a pressure of six or eight tons, and this gives a new bill its independent stiffness, so that it wants to get right out of your pocket. The bills are then severed and done up in packages of one thousand each. These are carried to a room where the final count takes place.

All the best counters are women. Most of them are paid by the number and some of them have fingers of wonderful firmness. One woman is pointed out to everybody. She has a national reputation. She can count a thousand bills in six minutes, the fastest time on record, and in all the millions she has counted, has never made a single mistake! When the money is finally counted it goes to the vaults and thence to the treasury.

Sugar and Teeth.

In a previous number it was stated that pure sugar and candies, having no residue, could not, by lodged about the teeth, injure them, and that if used in moderation, neither sugar nor candies were prejudicial to the teeth or health of young children or grown persons; that there was more or less sugar in all vegetable food, but as concentrations were liable to abuse, we advised that they should be taken at regular meals.

The *Medical Journal*, of Charleston, South Carolina, states the conclusions of M. Laroze:

"1st. Refined sugar injures teeth, either by immediate contact, or by gas developed in the stomach.

"2d. That a tooth soaked in sugar water becomes jelly-like, from the sugar combining with the lime of the tooth."—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

A ROMAN lady, named Fabiola, in the fourth century, founded at Rome as an act of penance, the first public library.

IT IS SO PLEASANT—It is so certain and easy in its action. It invigorates the nerve, brain, and muscle. ZEPES does these things simply by giving active Digestion, and regulating the Stomach and Liver.

Insect Trap.

A suggestion to employ artificial lights for the capture and destruction of noxious insects has found considerable favor. A medal was awarded at the last exhibition of agriculture and insectology at Paris for a lamp especially adapted for catching insects. The electric light has been found to be a very effective insect trap, and its eventual coming into use for this purpose in bug-infested gardens and orchards may be regarded as among the things that are possible.

Overwork.

An English scientist considers worry and overwork to be the most important causes of debility. The men, he says, who first enticed women and children into an industrial career, and they who have in later times devised the scheme of competitive examination, have done more to enfeeble the British than can be counterbalanced by the most perfect systems of drainage and ventilation, with the highest personal cleanliness superadded.

Certificate.

"I have used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS with great benefit for indigestion and constipation of the bowels."
C. L. EASTON,
Hamilton, Ont.
Price \$1.00.
Sold by A. J. Roberts, and Shorer & Co.

A Social Fraud.

A subscriber writes to know if it would be proper for him to speak to a lady that he has never been introduced to. He says he has met her on the street, in places of business, and at parties for two years, that he knows all her family and she knows him, and that she looks almost as though she wished he would speak, but he has never been introduced to her, and dares not speak. No, you must not speak to her. You may go along meeting her every day till Gabriel blows his trumpet, and she may look as familiar as your sister, and yet till some mutual acquaintance says: "Mr. So-and-so, this is Miss So-and-so," you can not speak to her without society will say you are an impudent thing. She may wish she knew you, and yet if you speak to her she would feel it her duty to society to say "Sir," and look greatly offended, and then you would be all broke up. If she should drop her pocketbook, and you should pick it up and hand it to her, she would thank you with a smile, but you would have no right to speak to her next time you met. If she should meet you some day and say: "How do you do, Mr. So-and-so?" I have known you ever since you lived in this town, though we were never introduced formally, and it has got so embarrassing to pass you half a dozen times a day without speaking, while I speak to those that may be with you, that I have concluded not to wait for an introduction," some nine spot with a number six hat on would say: "Oh, my, what a flirt that lady is. She actually spoke to a man without being introduced." If you frankly offer her your hand and say, "Thank you, madam, for suspending the rule of etiquette in speaking. I have seen you so many times that your pleasant face is as welcome a sight as that of my sister, and I have wanted to know you, but had given up all idea that I ever would," some sniping female idiot would say: "Only to think, that bold, awful man has actually flirted with Miss So-and-so until he has got acquainted without a formal introduction." No, young man, go right along about your business, and don't try to hurry the cattle. Society must be consulted, though in some respects society may be a confounded fool.—*Poe's Sun.*

Gospel Truth.

He that is surety for a stranger, shall smart for it. But he that trusteth in SPRING BLOSSOM for curing liver, kidney, and complaints of a like tendency, shall never be disappointed. Price 50 cents, trial bottles, 10 cents.
Sold by A. J. Roberts and E. Shorer & Co.

A French Boy and His Mother.

Nothing in this imperfect world is so beautiful as the relations of a French son to his mother. He sees from his first sentiment look the being whom every one in the house adores. Does the nurse or the maid speak even sharply to the mistress of the house she is immediately discharged. The child would thus see its mother's authority verified from the first, and whatever we may say on this side of the water of the marriage relation in France, the master of the house certainly compels a sort of respect toward the mother and mistress of the house, which goes far toward making the manners of a nation respectful and polite. From the cradle to the grave a French son has one duty, one affection, which is paramount to all others—that is, his love for his mother. As a child, as a boy, he treats her with perfect respect and obedience. As a young man, he delights to send her flowers, to take her to the theaters and cafes. It is a common sight in Paris to see a young man with an aged and gray-haired woman at the public galleries and places of amusement, apparently perfectly happy with each other, the young man studying to make his mother comfortable and amused. Often, in leaving France, a young man asks of his family the privilege of taking his mother with him as his "guide, philosopher and friend." Before his marriage is arranged she is his constant companion and his best adviser. Never until death separates them does he fail in his duty toward her; and after that event has closed his sweet, dutiful history, he keeps the anniversary of her death as his most sacred day, and visits her grave with his children, dressed in flowers.—*Book of Anecdotes of Home.*

Whittier's First Published Poem.

The possession of the manuscript of the first poem which Mr. Whittier ever published leads the Portland (Me.) Transcript to recall the young poet's sensation when he first saw his production in print. He was working one day with his uncle repairing a stone fence when the postman in passing tossed him a copy of the journal to which many weeks before he had sent his poem. Tremblingly young Whittier opened the paper to find the press at the top of the first column. He was so amazed and bewildered that he stood looking at it for a long time, and is sure he did not read a word. At length his uncle called him back to his senses by bidding him keep at work.

A Hot Climate.

A British officer's wife in Burmah describes the climate by this incident: "A friend gave my husband some owl's eggs, which he left in a plate in the drawing-room, the coolest place in the house, being in the center and surrounded by other rooms. The eggs were on a table in the corner, and were forgotten. Some days after I saw one of the eggs moving, and slightly chipped. Presently out came a little owl. The other eggs followed suit, till they were all hatched. This may seem impossible to any one who has not lived where the thermometer is generally 105 degrees!"

Medical Virtues of the Watermelon.

Watermelon contains about ninety-five per cent. of the purest of water, and a trace of the purest sugar, and nothing has yet been discovered that furnishes so perfect and speedy a "cure" for summer complaint as watermelon, and nothing else. Even when diarrhoea has been kept up by continuing eating of ordinary food, until the disease has become chronic, this delicious beverage—for it is little more—watermelon, taken freely two or three times a day, has again and again been known to work wonders, and to "cure" when all the usual remedies had failed.—*Food and Health.*

KISS ME—"TEBBERRY," the new and exquisite little gem for the Teeth and Breath, has a beautifully plated metal screw top. Try a 5 cent sample. Sold by Prentice & Evenson.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW GOODS,
Splendid Goods,
An Immense Stock
OF
GOODS!

J. M. Bostwick & Son

Have received direct from New York, one of the Largest Stocks of Dry Goods ever put upon the Janesville Market. It is extensive in variety, Large in Quantity, and Fresh and Choice in Quality.

The Prices are among the Attractions at this store, and Challenge the attention of Buyers. The

Dress Goods

Department comprises the most desirable novelties in texture, color and design. Exceeding in variety any display heretofore made in this city.

Purchasers of Dress Goods, will find this the most favorable opportunity of the season.

In the general line of Dry Goods the stock offered by

J. M. BOSTWICK & SON

is one of the Completest ever Exhibited in Janesville. It has been selected with the greatest care by the Senior member of the firm in the markets of New York, and comprises one of the Choicest assortments ever offered to the public and the prices command attention and defy competition.

CARPETS.

NEW
SPRING PATTERNS

Are now more numerous than ever before, and handsomer than in any previous year.

In Selling all Goods J. M. BOSTWICK & SON, will be the

"Leaders of Popular Prices."

MOTHERS!
LOOK TO YOUR CHILDREN.

If the Boys are in need of any coats, pants vests, or hats, do not for a day postpone your trip to the

Only One Price

Store in the County!

Our trade in this line being so much larger this Spring than ever before, necessitated the

PURCHASE
OF
ANOTHER STOCK.

And we want you all to come in and see five times the assortment to be found at any other store in the city, and if the prices are not right you will certainly be posted on the new styles.

M. G. Smith & Son,

Here we are to the Front Again
ALL HANDS ON DECK!

And ready to serve Our Old and All the New Customers that favor us with a call. If you don't believe it come in and we will show you the improvements that have been made in our

Custom Department.

and a choice line of suitings as you ever looked at in this city and in the **READY MADE** you all know that we have as good, and sometimes a little better stock

Than You Can Find in the State.
Boys' suits from 4 to 10 years, school, youth and men's suits in great variety. Spring Overcoats from a \$5 coat to a silk lined Carrs Melton. Come in

FOOTE & WILCOX.

LAWRENCE ATWOOD, LOWELL & CO.

LOOK AT THIS.

READ IT CAREFULLY.

"And Don't You Forget It."

FOR WE ARE

Headquarters For Farm Machinery.

And Retail at Wholesale Prices.

Ohio Champion Twine Binders. Walter A. Wood Twine Binders. Ohio Champion Mowers and Reapers. J. L. Case Horse Powers and Engines. J. I. Case Horse Powers and Engines. Sandwich Corn Shellers. Norwegian and Moline Plows, Feed Mills, Horse Hay Forks. Harrows, &c., also a large stock of Hardware, Stoves, Tin Ware and Barb Wire. All bought for cash, and will be sold at wholesale prices. Do not forget the place, West Side, Opposite Corn Exchange. LAWRENCE, ATWOOD, LOWELL & Co.



TUESDAY, MAY 30.

The circulation of the GAZETTE is larger than that of any other newspaper published in the Northwest.

Post-Office—Summer Time Table.

The mails arrive and depart at the following times:

Whitewater, Palmyra and	Depart.	Arrive.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	8 A. M.	7:50 A. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	9:20 A. M.	7:50 A. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	9:20 A. M.	8:30 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	10:30 A. M.	10:30 A. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	12:10 P. M.	1:45 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	12:20 P. M.	1:45 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	1:40 P. M.	1:40 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	2:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	3:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	4:50 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	5:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	6:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	7:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	8:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	9:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	10:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	11:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	12:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	1:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	2:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	3:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	4:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	5:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	6:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	7:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	8:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	9:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	10:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	11:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.
Whitewater, Palmyra and	12:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.

On Saturday night only, a through train from Chicago to Milwaukee, via the Rock Island, will be run. It will leave Chicago at 10:00 P. M. and arrive in Milwaukee at 1:00 A. M. On Sunday morning, a through train will be run from Milwaukee to Chicago, via the Rock Island, leaving Milwaukee at 7:00 A. M. and arriving in Chicago at 10:00 A. M.

H. A. PATTERSON, P. M.

As for slaves, that is nonsense. Every man in my employ has a contract by which I must abide as well as he. I get nine hours' work daily except on Sunday, and they get their wages and rations. Further than this, I have nothing to do with them, any more than I have to do with the Europeans—except to perform such kindly services as necessity dictates.

Take to-day, for instance, as an ordinary example. I have exactly 236 men with me in this camp, Zanzibaris, natives and Europeans. There is not one man in disgrace—not one who has been scolded; not one voice has been raised in anger. All are at work, except five colored men who are on the sick list with slight illnesses. During the last month I can remember that there has been cause for my uttering one angry word. This report of one day—only a specimen of every-day life among so many men—so far removed from law, police, soldiers, and government functionaries, may be taken as showing, in the opinion of those most concerned in it, that matters could not be improved. As for the natives themselves, it would do your heart good to see the crowds that gaze at us while we are at work—the perfect confidence they have in us. In the midst of the best-governed European capital, nowhere could you see so many children in the same limited area as have been seen in my camp to-day. Not one grown person has a gun, spear, knife, or weapon of any kind within the camp. At the present time I have no cause of discontent with any living person. From the sea to this present camp, I have been peaceful and pleasant, so far as the natives are concerned. They have done much for me and I have done much for them. The first year we had some troubles with the whites, but they were not of my choosing. They were strangers to Africa, and most of them had never been out of their own country. Consequently, one slight fever damaged their African enthusiasm so much that they begged me to send them home. Well, I sent fourteen home, at a cost of about \$2,100. Put down the same sum for their expenses out, and you have the nice little sum of \$1,200. Two of these men stepped from the steamer on shore, and then stepped back again and went home.

After I had advanced into the interior, some of the whites thought I would continue the same good service, and send them home as fast as they drank too much water, or smoked a little too much, and felt a trifle sickish, but I was getting tired of spending good money to show a lot of useless people a mite or two of West Africa, and finally made a vow that not one should go home until the work was ended. It saved the expedition; those very men who cried out that they were dying and asking to be sent home, and they are now ashamed of their weakness. In this way we have jugged along. Good wages, bounty, etc., availed nothing, but a little resolution worked wonders with the whites. Neither the natives nor the Zanzibaris ever gave me so much trouble as these white men. The misery of spirit I endured in the first year culminated in that sickness. For months I have known neither trouble nor discontent, anguish of spirit, or bodily pain. Instead of looking back, we are now looking forward, and this year will, I hope, see the labor accomplished which I had agreed to undertake. The worst of it is over, thank heaven!

Mr. Stanley maintains a certain reticence about the exact nature of his work in Africa, for reasons which most readers will readily understand. He is the agent of companies which have invested large amounts of capital in opening up sections of Africa, and who naturally desire to secure for themselves all the advantages which may accrue from the explorer's labors. In a few months we shall probably hear rather interesting and possibly somewhat startling news from the little camp on the upper Congo.

Speculation in the Land of the Pharaohs.

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Courtship and Marriage Among the Choctaws of Mississippi.

The two thousand Choctaws still living in their ancestral homes in Mississippi retain, in their primitive vigor, many of the usages of their ancestors. Among these are the methods employed in conducting a courtship and the marriage ceremony.

When a young Choctaw of Kemper or Neshoba County sees a maiden who pleases his fancy, he watches her opportunity until he finds her alone. He then approaches within a few paces of her and gently casts a pebble toward her, so that it may fall at her feet. He may have to do this two or three times before he attracts the maiden's attention. If this pebble throwing is agreed, she soon makes it manifest; if otherwise, a scornful look and a decided "ekwah" indicate that his suit is in vain. Sometimes instead of throwing pebbles the suitor enters the woman's cabin and lays his hat or handkerchief on her bed. This action is interpreted as a desire on his part that she should be the sharer of his couch.

If the man's suit is acceptable the woman permits her hat to remain; but if she is unwilling to become his bride, it is removed instantly. The rejected suitor, in either method employed, knows that it is useless to press his suit, and beats a graceful retreat as possible.

When a marriage is agreed upon, the lovers appoint a time and place for the ceremony. On the marriage day the friends and relatives of the prospective couple meet at their respective houses or villages, and thence march toward each other. When they arrive near the marriage ground, generally an intermediate space between the two villages, they halt within about a hundred yards of each other. The brothers of the woman then go across to the opposite party and bring forward the man and seat him on a blanket spread upon the marriage ground. The man's sisters then do likewise by going over and bringing forward the woman and seating her by the side of the man. Sometimes, to furnish a little merriment for the occasion, the woman is expected to break loose and run. Of course she is pursued, captured, and brought back. All parties now assemble around the expectant couple. A bag of bread is brought forward by the woman's relatives and deposited near her. In like manner the man's relatives bring forward a bag of meat and deposit it near him. These bags of provisions are lingering symbols of the primitive days when the man was the hunter to provide the household with game, and the woman was to raise corn for the bread and hominy. The man's friends and relatives now begin to throw presents upon the head and shoulders of the bride. These presents are of any kind that the donors choose to give, as articles of clothing, money, trinkets, ribbons, etc. As soon as thrown they are quickly snatched off by the woman's relatives and distributed among themselves. During all this time the couple sit very quietly and demurely, not a word spoken by either. When all the presents have been thrown and distributed, the couple, now man and wife, arise, the provisions from the bags are spread, and, just as in civilized life, the ceremony is rounded off with a festival. The festival over, the company, in person, and the gallant groom conducts his bride to his home, where they enter upon the toils and responsibilities of the future.—American Naturalist.

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Take to-day, for instance, as an ordinary example. I have exactly 236 men with me in this camp, Zanzibaris, natives and Europeans. There is not one man in disgrace—not one who has been scolded; not one voice has been raised in anger. All are at work, except five colored men who are on the sick list with slight illnesses. During the last month I can remember that there has been cause for my uttering one angry word. This report of one day—only a specimen of every-day life among so many men—so far removed from law, police, soldiers, and government functionaries, may be taken as showing, in the opinion of those most concerned in it, that matters could not be improved. As for the natives themselves, it would do your heart good to see the crowds that gaze at us while we are at work—the perfect confidence they have in us. In the midst of the best-governed European capital, nowhere could you see so many children in the same limited area as have been seen in my camp to-day. Not one grown person has a gun, spear, knife, or weapon of any kind within the camp. At the present time I have no cause of discontent with any living person. From the sea to this present camp, I have been peaceful and pleasant, so far as the natives are concerned. They have done much for me and I have done much for them. The first year we had some troubles with the whites, but they were not of my choosing. They were strangers to Africa, and most of them had never been out of their own country. Consequently, one slight fever damaged their African enthusiasm so much that they begged me to send them home. Well, I sent fourteen home, at a cost of about \$2,100. Put down the same sum for their expenses out, and you have the nice little sum of \$1,200. Two of these men stepped from the steamer on shore, and then stepped back again and went home.

After I had advanced into the interior, some of the whites thought I would continue the same good service, and send them home as fast as they drank too much water, or smoked a little too much, and felt a trifle sickish, but I was getting tired of spending good money to show a lot of useless people a mite or two of West Africa, and finally made a vow that not one should go home until the work was ended. It saved the expedition; those very men who cried out that they were dying and asking to be sent home, and they are now ashamed of their weakness. In this way we have jugged along. Good wages, bounty, etc., availed nothing, but a little resolution worked wonders with the whites. Neither the natives nor the Zanzibaris ever gave me so much trouble as these white men. The misery of spirit I endured in the first year culminated in that sickness. For months I have known neither trouble nor discontent, anguish of spirit, or bodily pain. Instead of looking back, we are now looking forward, and this year will, I hope, see the labor accomplished which I had agreed to undertake. The worst of it is over, thank heaven!

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The Condition of Syria.

A Swiss gentleman, writing from Smyrna to the Journal de Geneve, describes the condition of Syria as being more deplorable than ever. In the interior there is no security whatever, neither for life nor property. The neighborhood of Aidin is infested by three different bands of brigands, who, without let or hindrance from the authorities, plunder houses, rob travelers, and take well-to-do people captive and hold them to ransom. At Bellova a gang of these thieves broke into a house, garoted all the inmates, and carried away everything of value on which they could lay their hands. The village of Hassen Echaouchar has been completely ravaged, and its inhabitants despoiled of all they possessed. The local authorities made no effort to repress those disorders, an apathy, however, for which they are not altogether responsible, inasmuch as they lack the means to repress them. Hardly a day passes that the mail does not receive from the governors and undergovernors requests for reinforcements, but as the mail has hardly sufficient gendarmes to protect his own person, these requests are necessarily disregarded. Midhat Pasha's scheme for the reorganization of the gendarmerie has been abandoned. It was too expensive. The authorities have every disposition to put down brigandage so far as it can be done without cost, but they have not a sou to spare for local purposes. Meanwhile, as the roads are nowhere safe, commerce languishes and agriculture suffers, and traders and cultivators are nothing before them but misery and ruin. The government suffers also, for agriculture being neglected an important branch of the revenue is paralyzed. But Turkish statesmen seem as little capable of promoting the true interests of the country as their own. For long ago, finding that the production of Syrian alcohol was lessening the importation of foreign spirits, which pay a duty of 8 per cent, and so diminishing the customs receipts, they levied a tax on the native article, thereby utterly ruining the trade. An attempt was recently made by some wealthy merchants to establish woolen and cotton mills, but so many difficulties were thrust in their way, and the bribes demanded from them were so enormous, that the attempt was perforce abandoned. Even the industry of grinding corn is so heavily weighted with impost, that alibi, Syria produced wheat in abundance—Russian flour can be sold in Smyrna after paying all charges at a lower price than the flour of the country. There are some untold miseries, too. There are many mines and veins of argentiferous galena, antimony, coal, emery, and chrome; but as it is not possible to obtain authority to work a mine for less than \$10,000 T, the mines, with one or two exceptions, are not worked, the laboring classes of the province are dying of starvation, and the government is at its wit's end for money. The latest news is that a band of brigands, commanded by a certain Djed Oglu, have carried away a merchant from Tyre, and demanded for his release a ransom of \$1,000 T. Another band has appeared in the region of Syria, and has been seen in a sudden engagement between some brigands and gendarmes in the neighborhood of the Aidin railway. Result unknown.

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